

The Waterbury City

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE

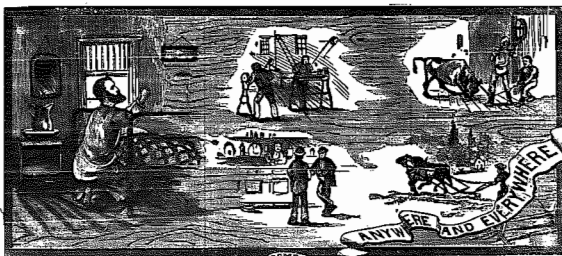
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"They come from anywhere and everywhere" is very true in respect to candidates for work in the ranks of the Salvation Army, and we give Jesus glory for the girls there seems to be among many Canadian soldiers in this great and important matter of giving up their lives to the great work of winning the world for God.

The Commissioner is making special efforts to so bring the world's great need before our comrades that they shall willingly, gladly, and for Jesus' sake, leave their all to follow the Lamb. Major Holland, the Field Secretary, is pushing this matter. Adjutant Mantion is travelling through the Dominion doing his best to rouse up our soldiers to offer for the work, and altogether we are expecting great things in this special department of our work.

Enough has been said and written about the great need, about the millions of Earth's drunkards, sinners, and Christ-rejecters. Call upon call has been given to wake up young men and women to devote their lives, time, and talents to the work of soul-saving, but we cannot hold from giving another cry for candidates in this cause, and we are confident that if the articles are read and the calls given led to, that this issue will be the means of leading many to cry from the depths of their hearts, "Here am I, Lord, send me."

One of a staff recently visited a station to conduct some special meetings, and on talking to some of the soldiers found that

several felt it to be their duty to go out into the field as soon as possible. Doubtless this state of things can be found in many of our corps, and we should suggest that such comrades wake up, make a stir, and send in their application at once.

We have tried in the above out to show our many readers that God is calling for workers from every sphere in life, and as the man climbs the mountain calling for volunteers, so God is sending forth the call, "Who shall I send, and who will go for me?" Already the answer, "I will," has come from the lips and hearts of many. In all climes and countries men and women are declaring their allegiance to God and His work, and boldly volunteering to fight under His blood-stained banner. Godly young men and women are gladly leaving their native land, their homes, their parents, their loved ones, and sailing across the seas to distant lands, and there is a ceaseless stream of these candidates for war marching our streets ready at any moment to obey God's commands.

The saved butcher boy, as he works at his stall, sees the crowd of drunken, debauched men and women pass his window. He sees the carelessness and utter indifference of the giddy young people, and sends his application in for the work.

The young soldier working at the factory decides, not only to be a soul-winner, but also God's will, gives up his life and talents and enters the field for a life service in the ranks of King Emmanuel.

The farm laborer meditates upon the awful condition of the world. He sees the crowd teeming down to ruin, he hears their cries of woe and despair. He looks at himself. He knows he is saved. The devil tempts him on the line of ignorance, but he knows his heart is full of divine love for the perishing. He offers himself, is accepted and takes his place in the Training House, soon to become an officer.

Out of the bar-room, too, many candidates have come. They have been awakened out of their drunken habits by the beat of the drum, have followed the march and been the first to kneel at the penitential form. Proving good soldiers, they have applied for the work, and have ultimately become very successful Army officers.

The ignorant, the illiterate, the drunkard, the moralist, the worldly, the harlot too, have been saved, and God has made out of such raw material brave, bold, and resolute warriors of the cross.

Now, let every soldier take this great matter to heart. Like the young man in the above out, get alone with God in your bedroom, shut yourself up, look at the great need, weigh the matter over, then send in your application to the Commissioner, and pray that God will make you a mighty soul-winner.

Are you hiding away out of sight? Don't forget that God can see you. Come out!

Home or the Field—Which?

"Show us the way wherein we may walk, and the thing that we may do."—JER. xiii, 2.

I came to a place where two ways met
And knew not which path to take,
For both with briars and thorns were set,
And each might be trod for Jesus' sake—
Which was the path for me?

There was work I could do for my Lord at home,
And work to be done abroad
And either was service that Christ might own,
Which was the work for me?

I knew not then, and I know not now,
But, Jesus, I look to Thee!
Oh, show me clearly the path which Thou
Hast chosen, prepared, and marked for me.

Let Thy way may be,
A. L. FOWLER.

You may look upon as the best soldier in your corps; you may sing, speak, testify, and pray, but all will be useless if God wants you for the field and you disobey.

A Call for You

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papers are indexed and put in a printed paper bag for reference. There are now over fourteen thousand sets of papers filed

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the Army if accepted." So, considered on its merits and declined.

[illegible]

'DOES IT MEAN YOU'

My dad got out of his room at 11:00 p.m. Monday night's meeting exceeded our expectations in every way: some pronounced it the best of all time meetings, but whether or not, we had a profitable time so our souls and feet sure God helped us to be some one else and we left there... thanking God for His continual presence.

God bless Emerson, and hasten the time when many shall be free from their sins and live.

GAFF, WADDELL, Scribner.

MAADOC!

For two or three weeks, Mrs. Road said I had been announced to lead special meetings in connection with the opening

tions were great for a grand time, and
was very much disappointed that Ma

Read was too sick to leave the city. However, I started out on Saturday morning full of faith for great victory. I had Standing on the Parkdale platform amid hundreds of giddy, worldly pleasure-seekers, I thanked God so much for the joy and true pleasure which I got in His service. My train dashed on by Locust Hill, (the scene of that recent awful calamity along by Norwood, Peterboro', Indiana).

together, I left the train, and found B. Kerr waiting to drive me to Madoc. T

drive of six miles was grand. Beautiful for situation is the village. Every prospect pleases, but apparently here, as elsewhere, man is vile. Captain Grant was full of faith for big times.

I had a look at the little barracks, which is a beauty. Under their own vine and fig tree, these dear comrades will now be able to worship God. Such a crowd gathered at the Saturday night open-air

and windows. Liberty reigned supreme in the inside meeting. There was Dad, Gus, Chantler and Ben. Red did not

part. Testimonies came thick and fast from the Christians. Oh it was a wonderful meeting.

Did not the hearts of the know-nothing seven burn within them as they pleaded with God and prayed for souls. Yes with you! Good, was with us in power and grace. Said Bro. Reed, 'Jehovah is the loadstone for draw sinners,' and Bro. Brown chimed in, 'Jehovah is the loadstone for draw sinners.'

or in my life which hinders God from working in and through me."

and the Bros. Antislavery were on fire more souls. "He giveth power to the faint, and to them that hath no might increaseth strength." This was God's morning promise to us and we left building so confident of a day of victory and success.

The Holiness meeting was good. So very carnal-minded young man left barracks after I had exalted the ob-

that some in that meeting held back part of the price. The Lord plainly convinced them of the great need of heart purity and

divine living, but, refusing to pay the price, they left sick at heart. One of our brothers especially felt very miserable. However, God gave us a very happy and profitable time, and eventually great good will arise from this meeting. God grant it! Madoos comrades, if you would be successful in soul-saving see to it that your lives are pure, right, and holy. We live in teaching and living the life

Those gathered on the sidewalks to listen must have been pricked in their heads.

- A House meeting had been announced for the afternoon, and as God gave me patience I told the people of the great work being done by the Army among the factories of Toronto. The facts about those who had been saved from lives of sin shame touched their hearts, and tears flowed from their eyes.

great
and
with

told of God's great love. As I read
Zaccheus in the tree, and showed the
ple the folly of being up in trees of

God helped me to give the Monday night audience a few facts and figures and to lead the onward march of the Army all round the world. This acted as an eye-opener to all.

name miles to Tweed; as also the little spirit
no to talk with Capt. Wilcox and Ident. Pu
Each who had come over to Madoc for the

after day night meeting. It was a good time
to the my soul. R44

Apply for the work and do it at once.

